

NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

NO. 25. — VOL. XXIII.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, JULY, 27, 1811.

1173

FORTUNATE ROBBERY.

By C. G. M.

Concluded.

When his trial came on, and he stood at the bar, he, according to his instructions, pleaded not guilty; then his own confession of the fact was produced, and read in court. But assuring the court that it was only the effect of his confusion, and his not being sensible of what he did or said, it was immediately rejected. And when the witnesses for the Crown were called; not one of them appearing, the prisoner was acquitted; and ordered by the Court to be immediately released.

As soon as this was done, the bells began to ring; and loudly and merrily proclaimed a general joy all over the country. But the now happy Dorimont was no sooner discharged by the court, and returned his most grateful thanks, when he was conducted to the Alderman's house, where there was one to receive him, to whom he was more indebted than the good Alderman himself. You may easily suppose I mean the divine Angelica. But who can conceive the overwhelming tide of transports that flowed in all her breasts? The grateful and ravished Dorimont had no sooner entered the room where the good Alderman and the adored Angelica were, than his spirits were so suddenly confused with joy and gratitude, that he knew not how to express his unmeasurable sense of the mighty obligations! but after a moment's wild amazement and confusion, he fell with eager rapture at the feet of his dear and generous Angelica, and his hands and knees were bathed with the ever flowing streams of his most grateful tears. His speech failed for some time to seek him; and he could only embrace her feet, and then her hands; then he laid his head on her breast, and sighed! and prostrated himself to the floor for some minutes. She then soon raised him up again, and expressed her almost equal joy, but casting round his eyes, he began the same scene with the good Alderman, who soon prevented the profusion of his extravagant gratitude and rapture, by placing him on his feet, and addressing him in the following words. "Sryou cannot be more than proud to be more sensible of your happy change of state, than I am inwardly pleased, that I had my power to contribute the last part to your present prospect of real happiness. But such a thing can be on earth. But the great of your obligation is indeed due to that worthy and truly amiable Lady, whose common, nay, god-like generosity, his devoted to the utmost to save your life, and likewise condescended to comfort your fate, by making you her husband; which fact, I hope, your conduct and behaviour for your life, will sufficiently recompense her." This pleasing assurance from the Alderman, in presence of the Lady, had like to have overcome the happy Dorimont. But Angelica advancing to him, gave him her hand,

(which he almost devoured with kisses!) and confirmed what the Alderman had before advanced in every particular. Accordingly the day for the wedding was immediately fixed. The generous Alderman had the honour and pleasure of giving the divine Angelica in marriage, which was celebrated with all the public joy, splendour, and magnificence, that can be imagined. Thus was this now most happy youth raised unexpectedly from despair and death, to the greatest pitch of happiness this world could possibly afford him; and the uncommon generosity of both the Alderman and the bride, were, by every tongue, applauded to the very skies.

ERNESTINA;

OR,

THE FAIR GERMAN.

About the year 1766, a poor woman arrived at Paris: she was young and handsome, but entirely unknown, and unacquainted with any persons. She lodged on the ground floor in the suburbs of St. Anthony, and maintained herself by working embroidery. It happened one evening, after having been out to dispose of her work, that she was taken suddenly ill; and, notwithstanding all the assistance that could be given her, expired without recovering her senses. Alarmed at this terrible accident, her neighbours fixed her wrist bed abode with lamentations, at the untimely fate of the poor Christiana!

A citizen's widow, whose garden joined to the walls of the house from which these exclamations proceeded, excited by the laudable desire of being serviceable to the distressed, came in to enquire the cause. The people were informing her of the particulars, when she cast her eye on a little girl, between three and four years old, who was crying over the dead body. The heart of this good neighbour was too susceptible not to melt into compassion at this moving sight. Taking the little innocent in her arms, she embraced it tenderly, and wiped away its tears. The beauty of the little creature adding to her compassion, she gave orders for the mother's interment, and took the young orphan with her to her own house. The name of this compassionate gentle woman was du Fresnoy. She was the widow of a rich merchant, lately deceased. The name of the little orphan was Ernestina. She was born in Germany, and did not appear to be of mean extraction. As she spoke but little French, all that could be learned of her was, that a bad husband had obliged the unhappy Christiana to leave her native country.

The poor child lamented the loss of her mother; but in time insensibly forgot her. As she grew up, she grew genteel and handsome. Her shape was easy; her eyes black, and full of fire; her hair of a fine nut brown, her teeth white as ivory: she had a soft engaging smile,

and a good understanding; all which contributed to render her perfectly agreeable.

She was educated in a plain and simple manner, was taught to love virtue, and respect her honour as the highest of moral obligations; but living very retired, her ideas of things were necessarily confined.

Mrs. du Fresnoy, being strongly attached to her young creature, reflected with concern on the condition to which she might possibly be one day reduced. What would become of poor Ernestina, (would she say) if her friend should be taken from her, and leave her destitute? As she was not mistress of her destiny, therefore, she was desirous of having her dear orphan taught some art or business, by which she might be able genteely to provide for herself.

To this end, she thought of painting in miniature, and engaged a master to instruct her in drawing. Ernestina being extremely docile and attentive, soon promised to make a considerable progress in this art. She had made, indeed, some proficiency, when Mrs. du Fresnoy, her friend, was attacked with a malignant fever, and in a short time reduced to the last extremity; death taking her off in the fifth day of her illness.

Henrietta Dumenil, sister to the drawings master of Ernestina, had contracted an intimate friendship with Mrs. du Fresnoy. They lived near each other, and visited often. Henrietta was about thirty years of age; and, having been brought up by one of her rich relations, had hitherto lived a life of great dissipation. To a very amiable disposition, however, by nature, she had united those graces of conversation which are acquired only in polite circles.

Henrietta had constantly attended on Mrs. du Fresnoy during her illness; and, after her decease, conducted the afflicted Ernestina to the house of her relation; where, shutting themselves together in her apartment, they mixed their tears, and indulged themselves in that pleasing consolation of having each a companion to share her sorrows.

Henrietta, being appointed executrix of Mrs. du Fresnoy's will, acquitted herself of that trust with great fidelity. Her effects, which were bequeathed to Ernestina, were sold; and the money vested in proper hands for her use.

Mr. Dumenil, greatly pleased with the promising genius of his pupil, offered, for a trifling sum, to board her at his house, and to instruct her further in his profession. Ernestina gratefully accepted his offers, and two months after the death of her benefactress, was conducted by Henrietta to the house of her brother.

Ernestina was more deeply concerned, than might be expected from one of her age, for the death of Mrs. du Fresnoy. The principal motive of her affliction, were the thoughts of being separated for ever from a kind and affectionate woman, who had been so much her friend, and was so tender, so indulgent a companion. Miss Dumenil was not of a disposition to recompense her for the loss of so good a friend. Volatile, careless, and even silly, she turned every thing into jest, was affected by nothing, and looked upon persons in affliction as very indifferent

company. Dumenil the husband, who was an easy, good-natured man, constantly employed in his profession, and in the care of his health suffered his wife to live as she pleased; but was luckily enough to have in his service an old thifty house keeper, who took care of his house and family.

Eusebia had thus studied three years under the dictations of her master, without meeting with any thing to disturb the uniform serenity of her life; during which time her genius and taste had carried her to a pitch of excellence far beyond any lessons her master was capable of giving her.

Being one day left alone in his closet, to finish the ornaments of a miniature, to be immediately delivered, she heard the door open, and turning round, saw a gentleman enter the room, who, by his air and dress, appeared to be a person of distinction. A silent inclination of the head, and a motion with her hand invited him to sit down while she went on with her work, and was no otherwise surprised than to find in him the original of the portrait before her. The gentleman sat down; and Eusebia could not forbear casting her eyes first on him, and then on the picture, for a considerable time alternately.

To be Continued.

SCOLDING.

It is commonly supposed, and, indeed, has often been asserted that this disorder is peculiar to one only of the sexes; and, I trust, I need not add what sex that is. But although it may be true that they are more liable to it, yet it is certain, from a theory laid down respecting the pre-disposing causes, that the men are equally in danger. Why then do we not find as many males afflicted with scolding as we do females? For this plain reason; that scolding, without doubt is the effect of a certain noxious matter pent up. Now this matter engenders in men, as well as in women; but the latter have not the frequent opportunities for discharging it, which the men enjoy, when men are, by fashion and certain confined modes of life, restrained from all those public companies, clubs, assemblies, coffee-houses, &c. &c. where the men have a continual opportunity of discharging the cause of the disorder, without its ever accumulating in so great a quantity as to produce many dangerous consequences. This, and this only, is the cause why the disease appears most often in the female sex. I would propose, therefore, if I were a legislator, or if I had influence enough to set a fashion, that the ladies should, in all respects, imitate the societies of the men; that they should have their clubs, their coffee-houses, disputing societies and even their parliament. In such places, they would be able to take that species of exercise that tends to keep down the disorder, which at present accumulates in confinement, and, when nature attempts a discharge, the explosion is attended with violence and irregularity.

CURE.

Take of common sense, thirty grains, Decent behaviour, one scruple; Due consideration, ten grains. Mix, and sprinkle the whole with one moment's thought to be taken as soon as any of the causes appear.

AFFECTION TO PARENTS

An amiable youth lamenting in terms of the sincerest grief, the death of an affectionate parent. "His companion endeavoured to console him by the reflection that he had always behaved to the deceased with duty tenderness, and respect." "So I thought," replied the youth, "whilst my parent was living; but now I recollect with pain and sorrow, many instances of disobedience and neglect, for which, alas! it is too late to make amends."

TRANSLATION.

Dr Beattie's beautiful translation of Metastasio

L'onda del mare diviso.

Waters from the ocean borne
Bathe the valley and the hill,
Purposed in the fountain mourn,
Warble down the wand'ring rill.

But wherever doomed to stray,
Still they murmur and complain!
Still pursue their lingering way,
Till they join the riv'ring main.

After many a year of woe,
Many a long long wandering night,
Where at first they learned to flow,
There they hope to rest at last.

ON A GENTLEMAN

Who Married a Thin Consumptive Lady.

With a warm skeleton so near,
And wedded to thy arms for life
When death arrives, it will appear,
Less dreadful—'tis so like thy wife.

A spouse so thin, tho' all agree
Had better much be let alone;
Flesh of thy flesh she cannot be,
Who is made up of only bone.

AN ODE

Beset with ills expos'd to many a snare
Poor child of woe, sad victim of despair,
Thro life's bewild'ring maze,
Man plod's his way unconscious of his fate!
Shuns retrospection and with joy elate,
Still hopes for better days.

Vain Hope! thy snares are form'd but to deceive
And man thy vot'ry, always to believe.
Till sad experience shows,
By proofs too strong for reason to deny,
Our joys ephemeral how soon they die,
How dull a life our woes.

In vain thou proof against the serpent's tongue!
Died not the lion which the viper stung?
Amelia! where is she
Alas! yon tomb stone tells the passer by
Where the fair relics of education lie,
From all her troubles free.

Why pines that youth, dejected and alone,
Who once so happy, never made a moan
Till slander said his name!
Just Heaven! thy ways—but let my tongue decline
The censor's task, and halt in airy line,
Nor change my G-d with blame.

No more I'll court the world's ignoble praise,
Far from its malice will I spend my days
To some wild desert roam;
To some dark cave where wolves in consort yell,
Or by a man by far less savage, dwell,
I'll lie, and make my home.

FROM THE FRENCH.

I die with sadness, if the blushing fair
These eyes adore, rejects her lover's prayer;
I die with transport, if her gentle ear
Is pleas'd her lover's soft complaint to hear.
How shall a wretch his fate contrive to shun,
Both by her rigour, and her smiles undone?
Each way I look! I view my ruin sure,
Fall by the wound, or perish by the cure!

MISCELLANY.

LONGEVITY.

The following extraordinary instance of longevity is given in a late German journal:—There is a living near Polock, on the frontiers of Livonia, a Swede who served under Gustavus Adolphus, King of Sweden. He was present at the battle of Poltava in 1709 at which time he was 86 years of age. At the age of 93 he entered in a marriage state and had children. The family of this patriarch consists of 186 individuals, who reside together in a valley which comprehends ten houses. The oldest of his grand-children is 102, the age of the next is not less than a century. This old man now enjoys a perfect state of health, though now 180.—[Edinburgh's Philosophical Magazine for November 1803]

The following remarkable instance of continence, is related on the authority of Doctor Richardson, late Surgeon General of the Navy Hospital at Barbadoes:—A gentleman in this island, a votary of Bacchus, was in the practice from first to twenty years, of plunging into cold water when he rose from his bottle and of actually going to sleep in a trough full of water, with his head supported on a kind of a wooden pillow made for the purpose above the surface. In this water bad he would sleep, one, two, or even more hours experiencing ways the greatest refreshment. His wife and family when they wished to change his quarters used to draw out the plug and let the water run off; when he would awake and humorously complain of the loss of his bed clothes.

London Paper

KEEN REDUKE.

A gentleman of pious habits was constantly in the practice of prayer. His little son once enquired what he was doing to which he answered, "talking with God Almighty."—Some short time after, the gentleman married a lady of a different disposition and amidst the tumult of pleasure and the attention to worldly concerns, prayer was entirely neglected. He happened to getten? His son, one day looking earnestly in the father's face, said "Papa is God Almighty dead?" The father astonished, replied in the affirmative, and demanded the cause of the enquiry. The cause (said the child) I never hear you talk to any more.

TO PRESERVE GREEN PEAS.

The following method of keeping green peas, is given in a late French Bouteille Economique. Into a mudding sized stew pan add with green peas, put two or three table spoons of sugar, and place the pan over a brisk charcoal fire. As soon as the peas begin to feel the heat, stir them twice or three times, and when they yield pour them out on a dish to drain. When drained spread them out on a paper in an airy room until dry, and turn them frequently that they may be the sooner. It is necessary for their keeping that they should not retain any moisture; for if they do, they will soon grow mouldy. French peas may be preserved in the same way, and will thus keep till the season, as well flavoured as when first gathered.

REMARK.

How astonishing the vicissitudes of subterranean things! the tombs at Rome wherein were deposited the ashes of Augustus Cæsar, of Livius, and Marius, and all who were great in that impious city, are, at this day, filled with charcoal; with and dunghills.

Remark.—Choose a wife as you choose a temper. Look to her temper.

1804-05
Apr 28, '36

Weekly Museum

NEW YORK, JULY, 27, 1811.

DIED.

Hempstead, on Tuesday last, Mr. John Penn, aged 62, late of this city, a warrior in the revolutionary war—honest, respectable, he was esteemed by all who knew him. His remains were brought to this and interred with military honors.

Deceased, in Williamsborough North Carolina—Major Smith, of Prince Edwards Virginia, to Miss Charlotte B. Brodie—[This lady, consummated only a few days since was upon 31 years ago at Camden, South Carolina, when he was Captain at the battle of the Clouds; and being separated by the war, &c. had composed the other dead, until a few days since, when they accidentally met, and were pleased any statute of limitation in bar of a bargain.]

Herkimer, July 4.

HORRID MURDER.

Thursday last, a most horrid murder was committed in this town, on the body of Elizabeth, a child of only five or six years of age, by a youth, of ten or eleven years of age, whose name is John Bowman.

The circumstances of this brutal transaction, as we have been able to learn, are as follows:—For some time past, this boy, who lived in Mr. James White, (the father of the murderer), had expressed or shown a dislike, frequently striking, biting and abusing. On the day above mentioned, a few minutes before this horrid crime was committed, the child and girl were seen together in a meadow. Soon after the boy came alone into the meadow, and was asked "where Elizabeth was?" and he answered, "that he had not been with her, and did not know any thing about her." Going to the country, search was immediately made, and some boatmen, who were about passing the Mohawk river, discovered the body of the child in the river, mangled and in the most shocking manner: her face and head cut to pieces, and her skull crushed in several places! A coroner's inquest was immediately summoned, and the boy being brought, at length confessed himself guilty of the crime, which he said he committed with a stick of wood, after which he fled the body some distance and threw it into the river! The jury, after a proper examination, brought in a verdict of wilful murder, and the boy was accordingly committed to prison, awaiting his trial.

Newbern, N. C. July 10.

MURDER.

Atrocious and premeditated murder was committed near Beaufort, Carolina, on the morning of the 21st inst. On the morning of the 21st inst. a person called upon a negro woman left Beaufort, and crossing to a small island, immediately afterwards the negro woman returned, and informed that she had reached the island, a black fellow, her

husband, to help him from the bus, and with an axe which he took from the boat, murdered Captain S. in a few seconds. The body was found, and the murderer taken and committed to jail.

Extract of a letter from Eastport to a gentleman in Newburgh, dated July 8.

"A melancholy all it took place here yesterday. The Rev. Mr. Murphy, of the Baptist persuasion, fell into dispute with his brother-in-law; they clenched, and after a squabble fell to the ground. Mr. M. fell under, and was so much hurt that he died in 18 hours. I was summoned to sit on the jury; and the verdict was given that his death was occasioned by the fall; but that the cause was unintentional."

Wilkes-Barre, (Penn), July 19.

"WURDER WILL OUT."

About twelve years ago, when the U. States were raising troops, a company was enlisted at Wyoming, under Captain Samuel Bowman. Among the soldiers who entered the service was one whose name was Parker, a young, good looking man, who had removed to this place, from New Jersey. After the army was disbanded, he returned to this county, and married a young woman of Hanover. They lived together some time, but not on the most agreeable terms. Some reports say that her father advised her to poison him, and that she either stewed a toad in his soup or put one into his milk for the purpose but it had not the desired effect. The family quarrel continued to rage, and Parker became an object of the most inveterate hatred with his wife and all her connections.

In the southern line of the town of Hanover in a long and sequestered spot, there is a pond frequented by deer where hunters are much in the habit of going in pursuit of game.

To this place, he, his father-in-law and another person it is thought to be his wife's brother went a hunting. Two of the party only returned, and they reported that Parker had run away taking his course through the woods they suspected had gone to his father in New Jersey. Some pains were taken at the time to ascertain if he had been with his friends there, but nothing more was ever heard of him from that time to this.

The family of the lost man and all his wife's connections on after removed 3 or 400 miles to the westward.

Not long ago two young men were out at the lake hunting, when they discovered in the middle of a deep thick pile of stones heaped by the side of a rock. Curiosity led them to go in, when beneath the pile was a human skeleton! It appears to have been thrown in hastily partly on its face. The skull which was wholly preserved had marks of a glancing stroke from a hatchet.

The teeth are so entire that it is evident it was the skeleton of a young man, and the people in the neighbourhood are strongly impressed with the opinion that it is the remains of poor Parker, and that some persons at the westward, know more about it than their own security will permit them to disclose.

Naples, May 9

A woman here has been delivered at one sitting of six male and seven female children all alive, and perfectly organized! They have been preserved, and a more particular description will be given.

COURT OF NYEN

MARRIED

On Sunday the 21st inst. by the Rev. Mr. Tye M. Elias Wallen, merchant, of Augusta, Georgia to Miss Jane Ann Davis, of this city.

At Nantucket on the 17th inst in friends meeting house Thomas H. Leggett merchant of this city, to Miss Jenkins, daughter of John Jenkins of that place.

On Saturday evening 23rd inst by the Rev. George Potts, the Rev. John Davenport, of O a large society, New York, to Mrs. Sarah Robinson, of Philadelphia.

At Fredericksburgh, Vir. George W. Spooner, Esq. to Miss Mary L. Glass.

MORTALITY.

DIED

On Monday night last after a long and painful illness Mr. John Ten Broek, merchant of this city.

On Friday evening 19th inst. after a tedious sickness which she bore with christian resignation Mrs. Christiana Donovan wife of Mr. William Donovan.

At Philadelphia, John Hamilton, aged 61 In the same city, during the last week, 27 adults and 37 children—Total 64.

PERFUMERY.

J. Tice returns his grateful acknowledgments for the generous encouragement he has received, and begs leave to inform his friends and the public in general, that he has removed to No 112, William Street, one door north of John street, he solicits a continuance of Public Patronage. Such Ladies and Gentlemen who honour him with their commands may depend on having their articles Genuine, of the first Quality, and at the most reasonable prices.

He has now for sale a general assortment of Perfumery, among which are the following scarce articles.

Viz Vegetable Eau de Cologne Eau de Lavender de Fagon. Odour of Roses Huile Antique for curling and glossing the hair. Ess Rose de Musk de Citron Bergamot Lavender Lemon Orange Camell Millo Flowe a Lavender Water Cologne Water Honey Water Longie Water Rose Water Eau de Jasmieu eau de Orange eau de miel Bailey's Lotion a safe speedy and efficacious Remedy for all eruptions of the skin, Almond paste an article that has not its equal for softening smoothing clearing and whitening the hands Pearl Powder for immediately whitening the skin producing a natural and pleasing effect Celandine emulsion Les couleurs naturelles it gives the most delicate bloom to the complexion & so natural that it cannot be distinguished by the most critical observation, Rouge in tablettes De mauve Marin Rouge vegetable Visage de Rouge cameline &c.

SOAPS

Law's Oriental Saponaceous Compound Watson's Transparent Soap Savon de Naples Alpine shaving soap shaving powder Jasmine Palen Violet Vegetable and Windsor soap Wash Balls &c.

Tooth Brushes Dragon's Root do do with Tungue Serape's Carbonic and Rose Tooth Powder tooth picks Nail Brushes hair d's, &c Ladies and Gentlemen's Hair Dressing Cases with a variety of other articles in his line.

J. Tice likewise continues to Manufacture his superior staining Liquid Blacking which for beautifying and preserving leather has no equal.

Also, Tices Chemical Compound for cleaning boots tops, saddles &c.

The superior quality of these articles is too well known to need a recommendation but a trial; sold Wholesale & Retail at his store, 112 William street, Likewise a few Boxes Fashionable straw Hats for Ladies to be sold cheap.

A Young Woman of steady habits, wishes a situation in a genteel private family, as upper House maid and needle work. A Good recommendation may be obtained, for further particulars, apply at No. 208, Water Street near Beekman-Slip.

COURT OF APOLLO.

BARDER - 1SM!

A facetious Barber in Portland thus announces to the public his determination to

"Wield the Razor and direct the Tongue."

The Lion when on Africa's burning sand
He first surveys the wary hostile band,
With jaws distended thunders o'er the plain,
Lashes his tail and shakes his shaggy mane:
His eyeballs glare, he face to face appears,
And leaps undaunted on the wood of spears.
So Monsieur Johnson will to rage incline,
When hairs o'erspread the hum in face divine
Foaming with soap he lathers to the eye,
And chins and noses undistinguish'd lie,
So have I seen a field with verdure crown'd,
Where shrubs and flowers rose confus'd around.
Lost all its beauties lay neglected low,
In one short moment, by a fall of snow.
Soon as we feel the finger's gentle touch,
We cannot say too little or too much;
Such new sensations now pervade the chin,
That all is lost in one ecstatic grin.
Along the face the polish'd razor flies,
The hair submissive falls and falling dies.
Lo! on the floor the bushy host are laid,
That erst had bid defiance to the blade.
Should fifty thousand suns condense their rays
To form one mighty omnipotent blaze—
Nay, fifty thousand more with these combine
Still Johnson's razor would the whole outshine—
As much superior to the suns be found,
As they to candles fifteen to the pound,
Say, heavenly muse, whence his pomatum sprung,
Whose fame for fragrance through the world has rung
Say, I beseech, if you have power to smell,
Whether it came from heaven, earth or hell?
Should sweet Arabia gather all her myrrh,
In one large pot, when give that pot a stir,
Not half so sweet the scent as that which comes
From Johnson's roll then rubb'd between his thumb
Should all the winds, from all their hundred caves
Puff their huge bellows at the huger waves
And angry Neptune in return reply
By spouting up his water to the sky—
The foam is nothing nothing when compar'd
To that which Johnson causes for the beard
The furnace where they once contriv'd to stow
Poor Sh-drach Moshach and Abducho's
Compass'd to Johnson's lather box was ice,
So hot his water and his soap so nice
With high ignited tongs and elbows bare,
He turns, subdues the stubborn ranks of hair
The riglets, some around the brow are laid,
And some adorn the neck—a pleasing shade!

ON PITY

From the time of my birth until now
I've still been accustomed to grief,
My mother she nurs'd me in woe,
Her sorrows admit no relief.

She lull'd me to sleep with her sighs,
Tears mix'd with the milk of her breast,
For oft would they start from her eyes,
At the sight of an orphan distress'd.

To feel for another one's woes,
Is a blessing to female hearts given;
Tis a blessing that pity bestows,
And pity's the daughter of Heaven.

All nature rejoic'd at her birth
Humanity lov'd the child;
And when it arriv'd upon earth,
Each virtue approvingly smil'd.

CHEAP SHOES STORE



At 91 Broadway,

Opposite Trinity Church

The following assortment of Ladies Shoes, selling off at the most reduced prices:
A large and elegant supply of the new fashioned Shoes to buckle double and single soles
Likewise London dress-ships to buckle the latest fashion from Europe
Greek Sandals and all the different kinds of Lace Shoes now worn
Slips Boots and Lace Boots
Misses and Childrens Shoes of all the above fashions being all made of the best materials and the latest importations

MATERIALS.

Kid and Morocco dress and undress, satin silk velvet, fine, shammy, nankeen, &c of all the most favorite colours now worn in Europe and America

A large and elegant assortment of the newest fashioned silver and plated buckles, of the most favourite patterns, sold lower than they can now be imported
A constant supply of the above articles may be procured by applying at the above number

HIRAM GARDNER

TAKE NOTICE

It will be well worth the attention of the ladies of this city, and elsewhere, to apply as above, not only on account of the cheapness but the superior quality of the materials with which the articles are manufactured

March 30

1156—1f

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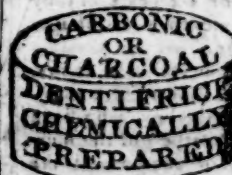
Monday, 2d September,

1 o'clock at the T. C H. the following of land, in great Marlborough patent, viz. lot 5, in subdivision of lot No. 65, in great lot 19, 365 acres; lot No. 10 and 11 in subdivision of lot No. 21, in great lot No. 2, 1502

Also, an undivided fourth part of the one of the lot No. 68, in great lot No. 1, about acres. Terms, half cash on delivery of the residue in 60 and 90 days approved endorsement. The sale is directed by the executor of the estate of the late Samuel Schuyler, deceased.

To Lease, a piece of ground in Greenwich street, between Harrison and Provost streets, and 100 deep. This was lot being near the river, is well calculated for wood or coal yard, and will be rented reasonably.

Wanted to loan for a term years, on real estate in this city 2 or 3000 dollars, the interest to be paid monthly.



JUST RECEIVED

A large and elegant assortment of Neplus Razors, with the also magnesium bonum refined steel of a fine to his gentlemen's shaving cases, and and gentlemen's Japanese razors
Pressing Cases of different sizes for sale by Nathaniel Smith Chemical Perfumer from London, and Cullen Rose No 150 Broadway corner of Little street

Also the following articles as usual with other too numerous to mention Rose Oil Antique aurling glossing thickening and preserving the hair and preventing its turning—chemical cosmetic balls his fine cosmetic cold cream clear and vents the skin from chapping, odour of roses for making bottles Smiths improved chymical milk of Smiths pomade de Grasse for thickening the hair, soap Smiths tooth paste warranted his superior white hair powder Violet rose 3s 6d Smiths paste for washing the skin Smiths highly improved hard and soft pomatum Smiths balsamic lip salt Roses Smiths lotion for the teeth his purified shaving cake, made on chemical principle to help operation of shaving Smiths celebrated corn plaster elastic worsted and cotton Garters, salt of lemon taking out iron molds ladies and gentlemen's books the best warranted concave razors elastic tropes shaving boxes Pentnives scissors tortoise and horn combs smelling bottles &c Gallowances to those who buy to sell again The Powder and opiate black pins tooth and cloth brush vegetable rouge and pearl cosmetic lavender cologne Hungary rose Jessamin Eau de miel and Eau de rose shaving powder—court plaster &c Merchants supplied wholesale for exports

NEW-YORK

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NO. 3 ECK-SLIP.

PRICE ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS PER ANNUUM